THE WANDERER
SEPTEMBER-ISH
2025
#8

WE OWE YOU AN EXPLANATION.

WE GOT TIRED.

Turns out time keeps passing even while sleeping

AND THE SPEED AT WHICH IT MOVES IS AAAAAH S C A R Y !

Wanderer #8 is basically done... but now two months outdated

SO... HERE'S WHAT WE GOT TO SHOW FOR IT. PLS HAVE MERCY ON US.

Thanks for sticking with us through the radio silence.

WE HAVE SOMETHING SPECIAL COMING IN DECEMBER! BUT PLEASE GIVE US TIME TO GET THIS DANG ZINE BACK TOGETHER. WE LOVE YOU. STAY WANDERING.

- MO + Libby

WISDOM OF AN OSPREY

PART 2 OF MY INTERVIEW WITH TRENT REEDER. SEE ISSUE #6 FOR PART 1.

Did you ever expect to be one of the more well-known videographers in the scene?

Trent: Well, I don't know if there are that many videographers… I mean, I feel like there were some people a few years ago and it was really cool to be part of that group of people. And then some moved away, or started doing other things, and I dunno. I just kinda show up and do it. It's not really like I thought about it in that sort of way. It kinda sucks that there aren't more people who do what I do. There should be someone at every show with a video camera. There should be someone at every show with a photo camera, and there should be someone at every show recording the audio. Making sure it gets documented. Because that stuff only exists in those basements for like, two hours. And it'll just go away if it's not captured.

There's this book about an artist called Connie Converse. She was an artist in the 50s who was a singer-songwriter when singer-songwriters weren't a thing. Like, before Bob Dylan. She was basically doing Bob Dylan songs, but nobody really knew. And her music, it only got recorded on really small demo tapes and that's it. She vanished in the 70s. There really isn't a lot of information about her life. But this guy did the deep dive and talked to all the remaining people who knew her and went to see her music. And when he would call these 90-year-old people and say, "Hey, do you remember Connie Converse?" They would go, "Oh yeah!" And then start reciting the songs word-for-word, melody and all! They heard those songs once or twice. They could not have heard those songs more than twice, and 70 years later, they still remember them. That sort of power is just unfathomable. As time goes on and those people pass away, them being the only ones who can remember that stuff… That sort of stuff would've just been lost to them! The fact that those demo tapes were found in 2006… some people just put it on the radio and people realized, "Wait a minute. This is some really magical stuff."

The fact that it's so easy today for us to just pull out our phones and hold them up for 30 minutes… like, that's all you gotta do. You don't even need to look at it. You can just point the phone up. You can hear it. That's all that really matters. As long as the moment gets captured, that's the important part of it. Youtube is a space where you can just throw that stuff up on it forever. And it's free! The thing that's so beautiful about that resource is that it IS free. You CAN just take like, 40,000 videos a year and just upload as much content as you want. That's never been a thing that we've been able to have. We have that tool, we might as well use it. It's how we build the next generation. That's the new wave, I guess. I talk to a lot of people at shows, especially when they're interested in what I do. I'm like, "You need to start doing this." I'm just one person, and I have one perspective, and I'm showing up for my friends, and I'm making new friends by doing that, but you have your friends and your interests. And you need to make sure that they are seen. I can't be in 40 places at once. There's a couple people I know who are starting to do more videos, and it's not like they have to go as crazy as I did, but to know that those guys are out there still pulling up to shows and pulling out their camera is important. We just need more people doing that.

The amount of things we have on the internet for free is crazy. The Internet Archive, the library that it is, it has like, hundreds of thousands of other zines–

Trent: There's millions! That's been since the beginning of the internet! It's all part of this big bubble. And that's what you gotta do now, you gotta contribute! We built this giant internet thing for what? To harass each other? To cause turmoil on the earth? No, dude! We should use it to build a memory! To build a good cause!

It really is the people who go crazy for it that are the reason we have all this in the first place. Even if it is really taxing– Obviously doing all that work as one person is a lot. But we wouldn't have millions and millions of wikipedia articles, videos of sets, literally anything–

Trent: It's the people who say, "I'm going to document this." There was a thought in their head that leads to that general goal. And that kind of mindset, I have to attribute to this guy Kevin Basko. He's a huge inspiration for what I do. He once said in an interview that it's all just photographs of people in a moment. All this stuff, it's an image of people living a moment. And you can't just lose that.

To wrap things up here, have you got any words of wisdom for anyone reading this?

Trent: Just keep doing. It gets hard sometimes, but it's important to contribute. That's how you find yourself. It's really easy to just not contribute, or feel like it's not worth contributing. Even if you're saying to yourself, "No one's gonna see this," or "It's not good quality," it still needs to exist. It's not like one of those reasons is a really good reason for it to not exist.

And this concludes the interview with Trent. Thanks for reading, everyone! @plutobit @osprey.corp @blueheronclothingco @flyingseagull.prod

some silliness from the time in july that american ninja warriorz played the sil. that video's on the wanderer youtube channel. go find it!

NEW MUSIC

Liberate The Block by LOVEXRAGE

A super smooth tune full of hope and love for community, using childlike imagery and nostalgia to remind us why we fight so hard for liberation.

a revolting simulacrum of femininity
dollbait

Crunchy, loud, punky, and freaking awesome EP right here! For all the dolls who need some catharsis and scrungy bass riffs in their life, here's one for you to listen to.

desire path by ohio state fair

Wow... a dreamy and beautiful album. I'm listening to it as the October crispness sets into the city, and the feeling is just perfect.

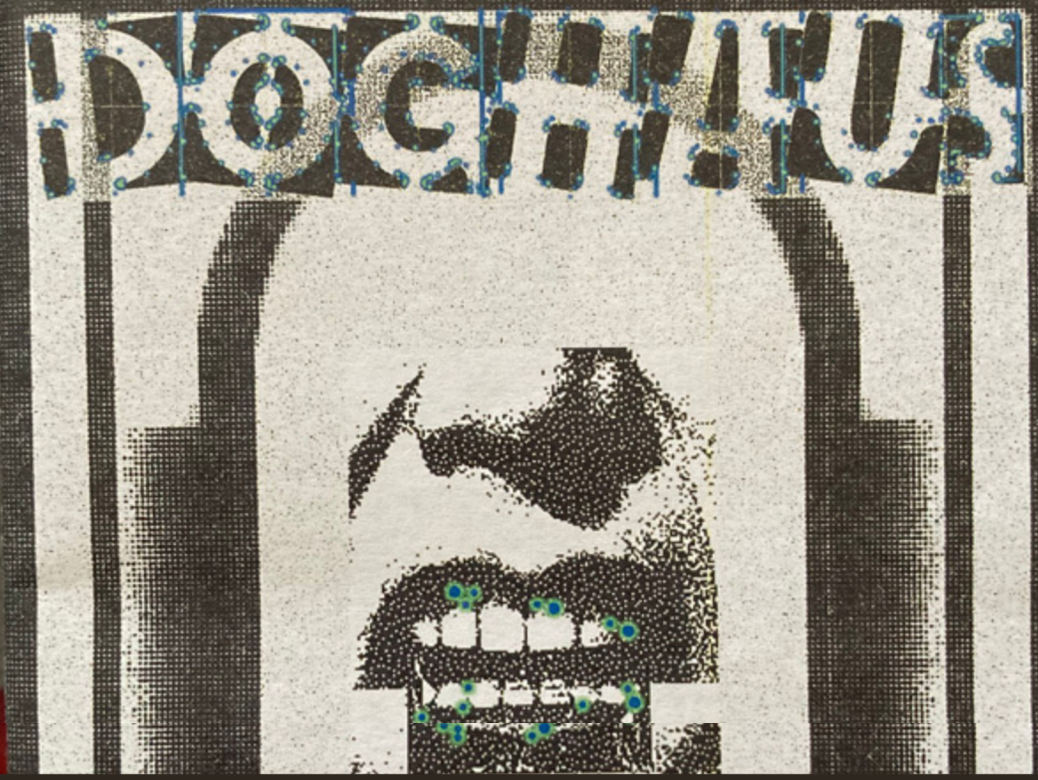
The Driver by Renn Boe

Ethereal production on this one... honest lyrics set on a bed of gorgeous textures makes this song feel like you're in a movie.

Already Know by Goodall

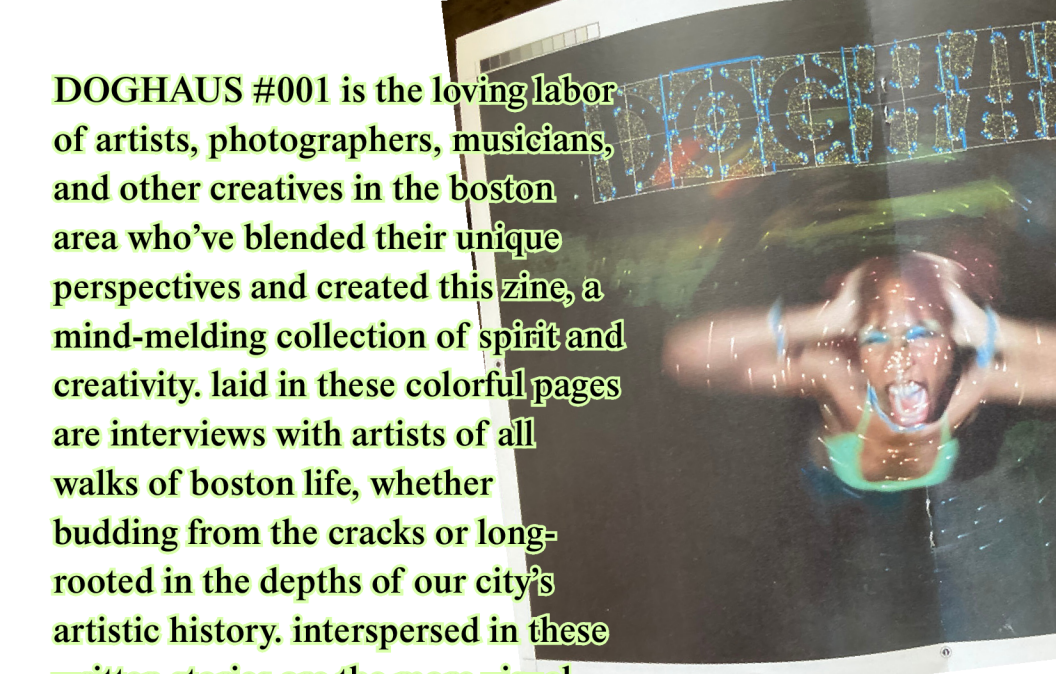
Fun track to dance and sing along to! Love the guitars on this one. Libby and I both went "FUCK" when they were like "the green line is down again."

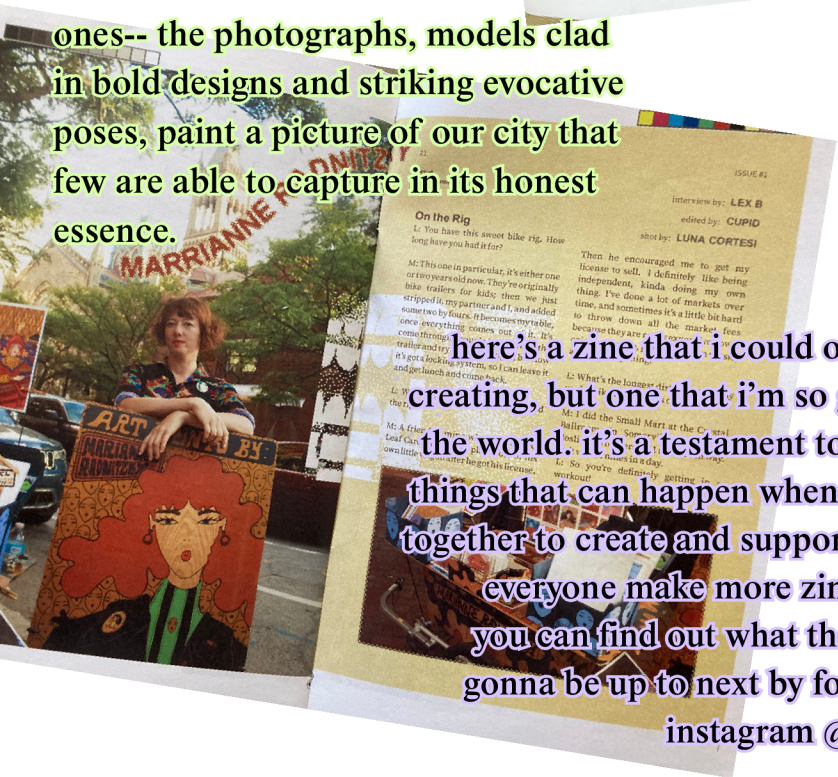
A NIGHT IN THE DOCTOR



i've made my way to the tourist trap on this very special night, september 12th of 2025. these outings to the tourist trap are always special, don't get it twisted-- but tonight in particular is the moment i get my hands on a brand new zine that i've had my eyes on for a while.

DOGHAUS #001 is the loving labor of artists, photographers, musicians, and other creatives in the boston area who've blended their unique perspectives and created this zine, a mind-melding collection of spirit and creativity. laid in these colorful pages are interviews with artists of all walks of boston life, whether budding from the cracks or long-rooted in the depths of our city's artistic history. interspersed in these written stories are the more visual ones-- the photographs, models clad in bold designs and striking evocative poses, paint a picture of our city that few are able to capture in its honest essence.





here's a zine that i could only dream of creating, but one that i'm so glad exists in the world. it's a testament to the kinds of things that can happen when artists come together to create and support each other. everyone make more zines NOW!!!!!! you can find out what the dog haus is gonna be up to next by following their instagram @_dog_haus .

this is a show too, remember? unfortunately, i was too drunk to be a good show reviewer for this one. hope you don't mind looking at my drunken notes instead. maybe they'll inspire joy within you...

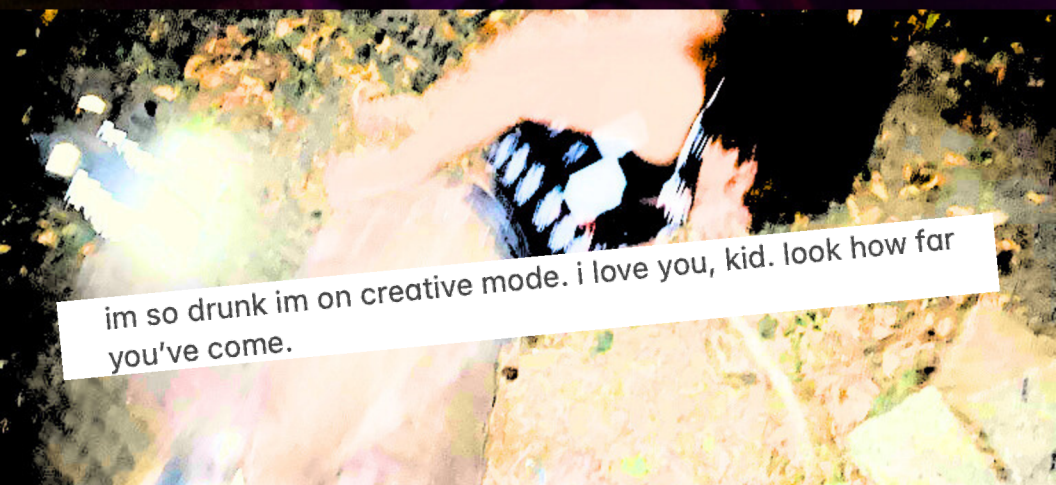
September 12, 2025 at 10:40 PM

a zine release show! sponsored by cutwater lime margarita and a shitty IPA

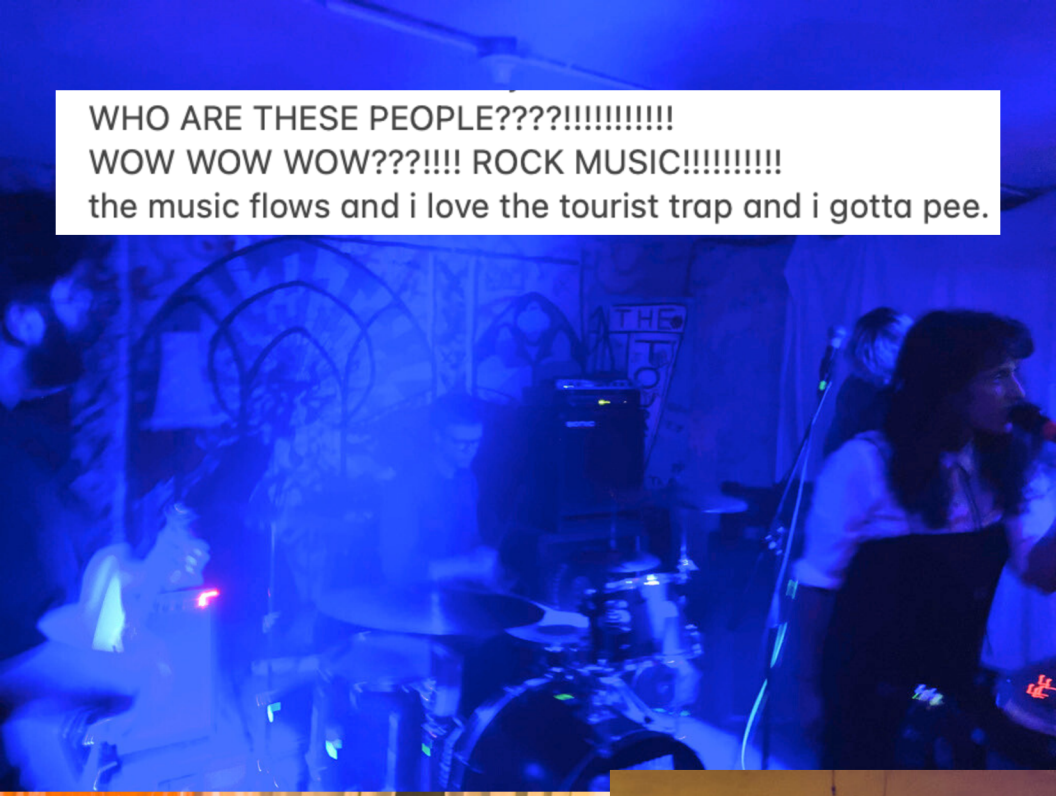
PATRICK IS AN AMAZING BASS PLAYER
water in the ceiling.....

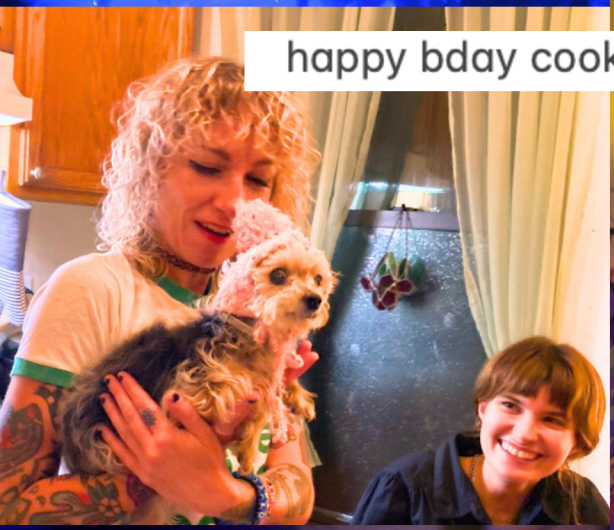
head butting everyone: my tattoo artist my friends everyone everyone everyone. this means i love you

Rachel
SUPPORT BEAM SUPPORT EACH OTHER!!!!!!!!
hammock time. wow i love you


im so drunk im on creative mode. i love you, kid. look how far you've come.

WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE????!!!!!!!!!!!
WOW WOW WOW???!!!! ROCK MUSIC!!!!!!!!!!
the music flows and i love the tourist trap and i gotta pee.





happy bday cookie and eamonn!!!!!!

WHO THE FUCK IS THIS BAND?????? THEYRE SO GOOD.
THEY MIGHT BE THE OHIO BAND.
we drew all over the place. OH FUCK WARMACHINE???!!!
WARMACHINE WITH SOME OTHER GUY??????

WAIT WHO TF ÁRE YALL??????????? WARMACJINE WITH ***TWO OTHER GUYS???****
NO THESE ARE DEAD SHAKERS!!!! (?????)

SOLARIS RUSSIAN MOVIE (WATCH THIS)

WARMACHIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIINE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

I LOVE WARMACHINE I LOCE WARMACHINE!!!

It’ll be a good ending when it comes

I got a glimpse of myself

28 years in the future

50 years of age

The same age that she is now

Still harboring those painful memories

The childhood that made my heart ache

I looked at her

Almost 80

I wanted this conversation to be different

Hoping she grew and became a woman who finally wanted to be a mother

My mother

Even if it may have been too late

I sat down across the table

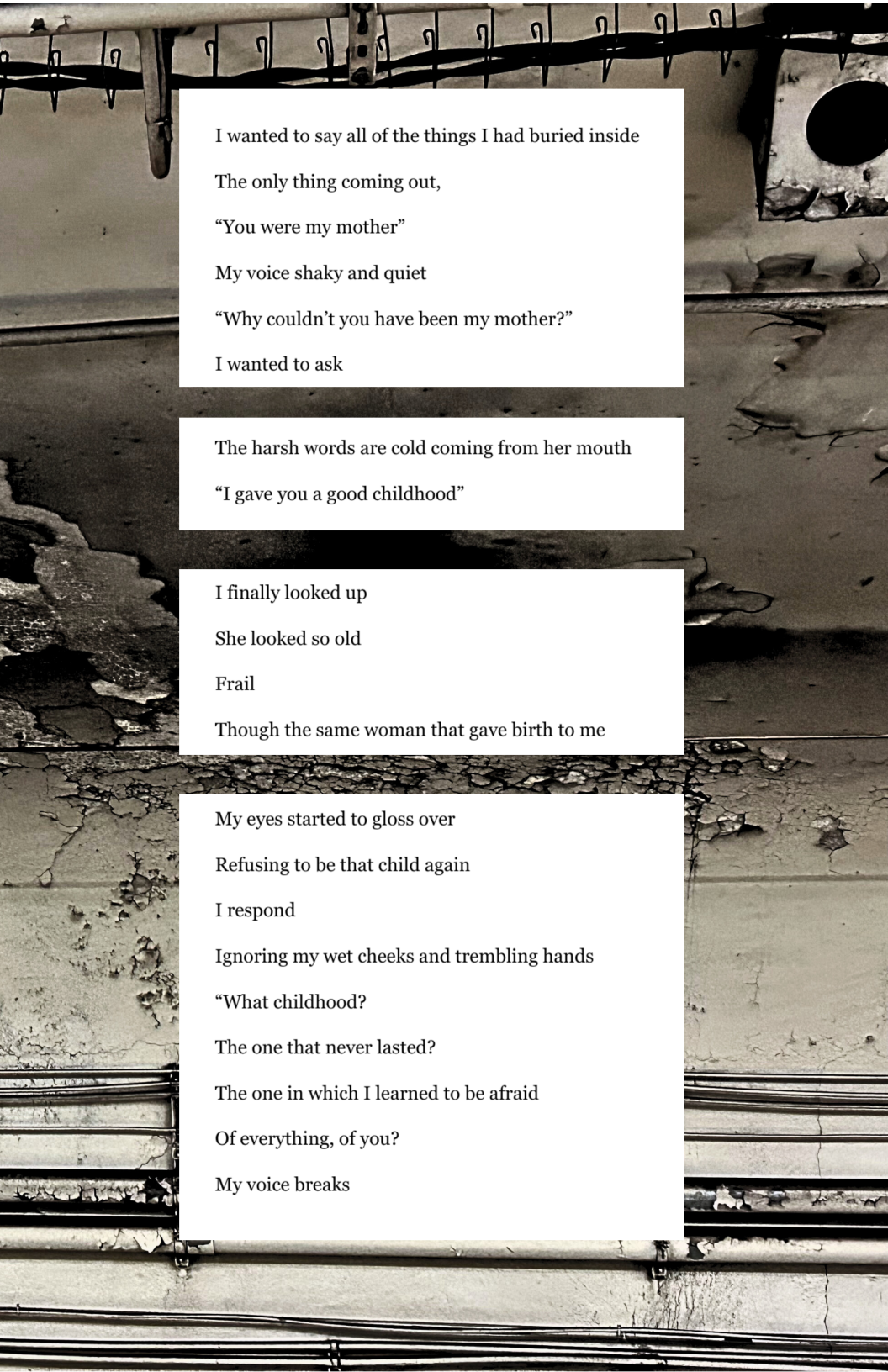
My eyes fixated on my lap

Too scared to look up

To look at her

The permanent disappointment etched into her eyes

Whenever I come into view



I wanted to say all of the things I had buried inside

The only thing coming out,

“You were my mother”

My voice shaky and quiet

“Why couldn’t you have been my mother?”

I wanted to ask

The harsh words are cold coming from her mouth

“I gave you a good childhood”

I finally looked up

She looked so old

Frail

Though the same woman that gave birth to me

My eyes started to gloss over

Refusing to be that child again

I respond

Ignoring my wet cheeks and trembling hands

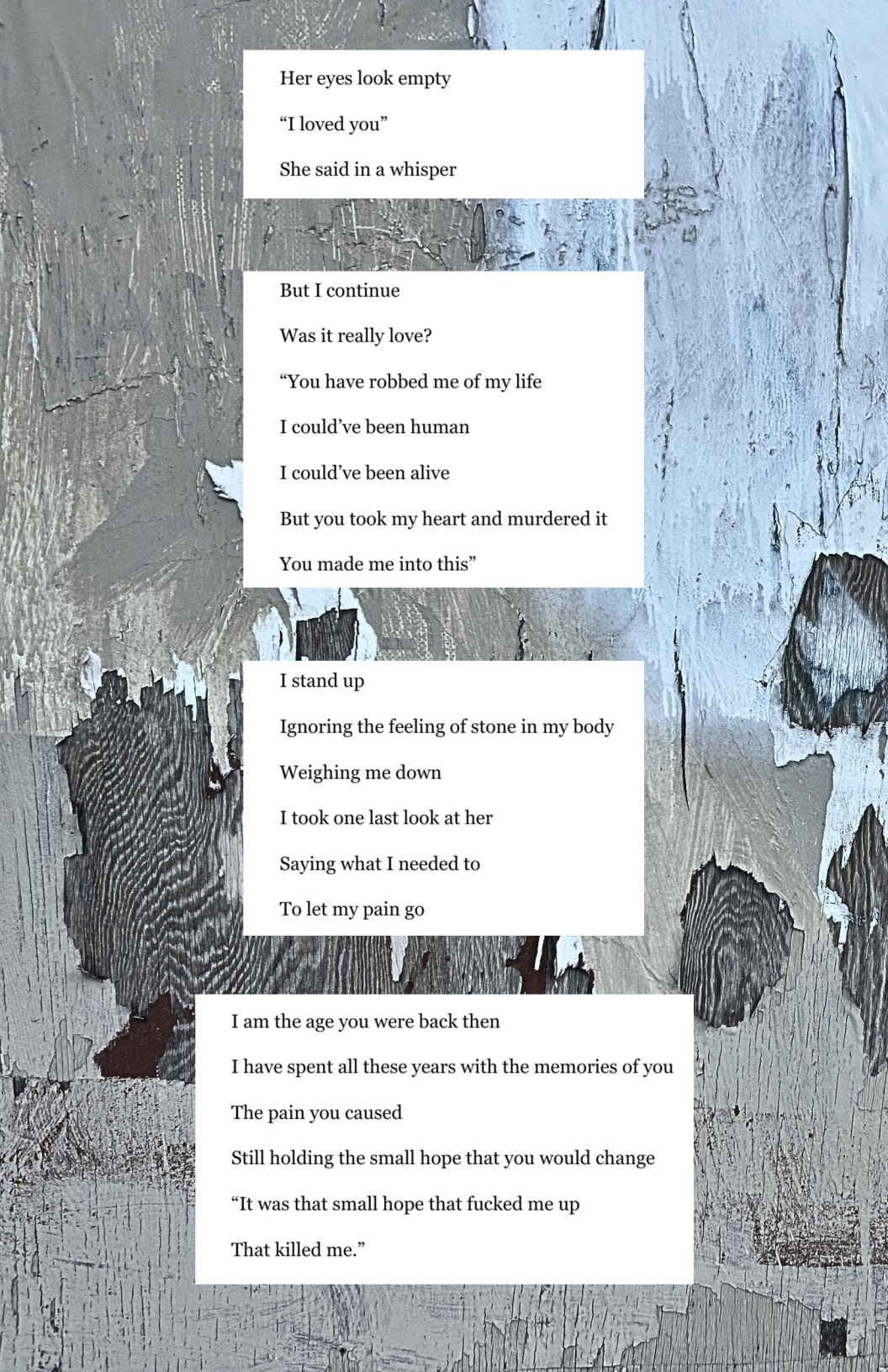
“What childhood?

The one that never lasted?

The one in which I learned to be afraid

Of everything, of you?

My voice breaks



Her eyes look empty

“I loved you”

She said in a whisper

But I continue

Was it really love?

“You have robbed me of my life

I could’ve been human

I could’ve been alive

But you took my heart and murdered it

You made me into this”

I stand up

Ignoring the feeling of stone in my body

Weighing me down

I took one last look at her

Saying what I needed to

To let my pain go

I am the age you were back then

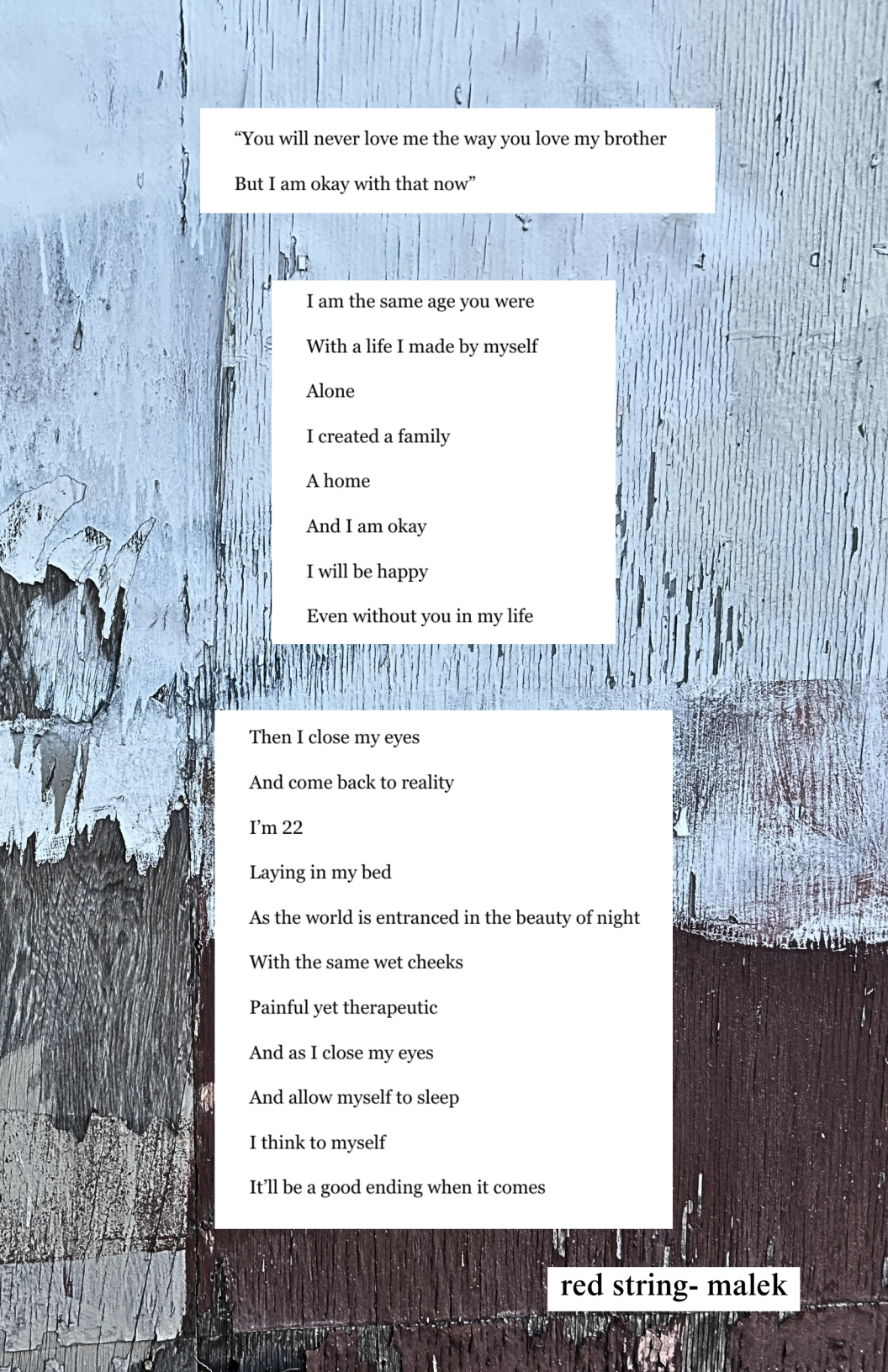
I have spent all these years with the memories of you

The pain you caused

Still holding the small hope that you would change

“It was that small hope that fucked me up

That killed me.”


“You will never love me the way you love my brother
But I am okay with that now”
I am the same age you were
With a life I made by myself
Alone
I created a family
A home
And I am okay
I will be happy
Even without you in my life
Then I close my eyes
And come back to reality
I’m 22
Laying in my bed
As the world is entranced in the beauty of night
With the same wet cheeks
Painful yet therapeutic
And as I close my eyes
And allow myself to sleep
I think to myself
It’ll be a good ending when it comes
red string- malek

OK BYE

THE WANDERER

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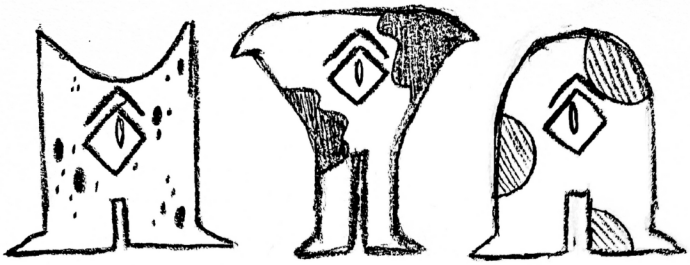
FREE ON THE WEB.
PAY-WHAT-YOU-CAN ON PAPER.

ALL THE LINKS



LEAD, FOLLOW, WANDER

FOLLOW, WANDER, LEAD

WE ARE THE THREE WHO FIT THE CYCLE

THREE LIKE A TRIANGLE, THREE IS MAGIC

LEAD THE WAY YOU WANDERED DOWN

FOLLOW, LEARN TO LEAD THE WAY

WANDER, ONCE YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH

THE CYCLE IS THREE, LIKE WE

WE WHO ARE MAGIC AS ALL THREE

THE THREE WHO LEAD, FOLLOW, WANDER.